

Mineola Is Way Station for New York's Fighting 165th on Way to the Front

Proximity of the Firing Line Changes Boys of a Week Ago Into Mature, Determined Soldiers, Still Capable, However, of Enjoying a Good Time

By JOSEPH H. FUHRMAN

CAMP MILLS, Long Island, Aug. 25.—Camp Mills, a sea of little brown tents, clustered in a plain of yellowish green, will be just one week old to-morrow. The end of the week will find this baby among the cantonments of the country, pitched on the low, flat green of the Hempstead Plains, settled down to the grim business of whipping the young men of the First Rainbow Division into shape for France and the war.

The last six days have seen order emerge from a seemingly hopeless chaos. Myriad drab tents have sprung up in crazy patches with unbelievable rapidity over the four hundred-odd acres of Long Island ground which the camp embraces. Company streets are no longer wayward, crooked things. They have taken on definite form, and the rains of the last few days, with subsequent bakings in the hot sun, have made them hard and firm. Huge clumsy shacks, that belie their ephemeral appearance and can weather rain and storm and wind, have risen here and there to house the various headquarters.

Life Runs Smoothly

Long trains of brick red freight cars rumble up and down the sidings and are frisked of their precious supplies, the blood and iron of a fighting machine, with amazing expedition. The mechanics of camp life are well established and the wheels of the camp, lubricated with the oil of a well-developed efficiency, are whirling smoothly.

To-night, though only some 4,000 young men sleep under the canvas of Camp Mills—most of them members of the 165th Infantry, U. S. A., the old fighting Irish unit—the camp is ready to receive 21,000 other young men who will come here shortly and bring the 42d Division up to its full complement of men and equipment.

These men, like the 69th, will be the pick of the National Guardsmen of their respective states. They will come from the East and from the West, and once welded into a compact fighting unit they will form a division that will do its bit in blasting a route to Berlin and mashing William the Weir, as they lovingly call the Kaiser.

Little Training in Sight

Not for long will the boys of the 42d have to fret and fume against the comparative inactivities of camp life. There will be little intensive training here. Camp Mills has its limitations. The surrounding country offers little facility for trench warfare training. The men will have to get that at the front. Some day soon the word will be passed along the line, the boys of the 42d will work like demons far into the night, and when the good people of Hempstead and Forest and Mineola come to camp the next morning they will find it empty, quite deserted. The boys will have started off on their jump to France.

This conviction that orders may come at any moment that will start them off has had its effect on the men already here. It has made them infinitely more mature, sober and quiet. Not that they have lost any of their ardor for the fray. But the members of the 42d came to Camp Mills happy, carefree, reckless, laughing boys. A week in camp and a realization that their journey to Hempstead Plains, insignificant in itself, has drawn them a vast, irrevocable step nearer the carriage over the waters have made mature men of them.

Face Destiny Gallantly

They still sing and laugh and banter with all their old time bravado. But beneath it all runs a deeper undercurrent, a realization, a consciousness that faint and new chapters of history are being written into their lives. In many of them the war will be the radiant chapter of life—France their destiny. Over there many of these boys will complete the cycle of their life—and die gloriously on the fields of France.

And they know it, too. They are going to see this thing through with their eyes open. The burden these boys of a week since carry does not rest lightly on their shoulders. They bear the current of their thoughts in a look, a glance, a wistful smile, an unconsciously eloquent gesture, a bantering word.

The 69th and the detachments from other New York Guard units who have come here to join them are sailing into things here with a spirit that bodes no good for the apostles of Kultur. Up in the morning at 5:30, they are put through a stiff three-hour drill, the officers keeping their commands ringing in their ears. The morning is spent in the morning with a wonderful spirit. Then mess and rest until 3 o'clock, followed by three hours more of drill.

Aviators on Move Early

One foretaste of the front has come to the men in the activities of the air. Early in the morning, in that oppressive darkness that comes just before dawn, they spread their magic sails, rise from the aviation station at Mineola, only a stone's throw distant from the camp, and take the air.

The high-level drone of their motors wakes the men before reveille. All day long they hover over camp, their delicate planes glistening in the sunlight as they flutter in graceful circles, descending, rising, then darting away into the blue like frightened birds. The other day an intrepid flier swooped down on camp until he almost touched the tents. A private looked up at him and shook his fist in mock anger.

Colonel F. H. Lawton, construction quartermaster, had remarkable work in preparing the camp for its soldier occupants. One thousand laborers worked for sixteen days and finished up yesterday. The camp has five hundred shower baths. The water supply was a problem at first, but Colonel Lawton solved this by tapping the ten-inch main at Garden City. He had to increase the construction of two miles of pipe, varying in size from seven-inch to ten-inch tubing.

Food Is Good

A camp stands or falls by its food, and the food at Camp Mills is very good. Delicacies, ham and eggs, beef, roast beef and fine fresh vegetables, which come to the camp daily, are served at the mess. The food is served at the mess, which has almost dazed them. Every company in the 69th seems to have a pot and pan. It will take 10,000 pounds of food to feed the

CAMP MILLS WELCOMES THE FAMOUS IRISH REGIMENT



Colonel Charles Hine

25,000 Filipinos Ready to Fight For United States

Natives of Far-Off Islands Answer Call for Service Abroad

MANILA, July 25.—Although a little late in arriving, preparedness has come to the Philippines. The Filipinos have taken up the slogan which for more than a year has rung across the length and breadth of the United States, and as a result there is to-day in the far-away islands of the Pacific the National Guard of the Philippine Islands.

Created by an act of the Philippine Legislature at a time when it was seen that the United States could not much longer remain among the ranks of the neutral nations of the world, the Philippine army is being raised and organized with but one object in view—active service on the battlefields of France, or in Mesopotamia, under the Stars and Stripes.

On July 4 the National Guard of the Philippines made its bow to the public. Parading the streets of Manila and passing in review before Governor General Francis Burton Harrison, the newly recruited troops received an ovation from the natives that exceeded all in little more than two weeks. It was just two weeks before the Fourth when the final appointments to commissions in their regiment were made by the Governor General. The non-commissioned officers were trained soldiers, enlisted principally among ex-soldiers of the Philippine Scouts. The officers, many of them, are ex-soldiers of the United States army, and their training and experience are of the highest.

More Regiments to Come

This first contingent of the insular militia—the "first thousand"—of twenty-five thousand offered to Presi-

Above—Men of the 165th appreciate a rest from strenuous drill.

dent Wilson for active war service by the Philippine Senate, recently in the United States—was but a portion of the first regiment which will be raised in Manila. Other regiments are being organized in the provincial districts, and it is estimated that several times twenty-five thousand can be secured if the government of the United States will accept them.

"Only a handful" they may be, but it is believed in the Philippines that they will not be scorned. The smartly erect and well drilled young Filipinos making up the thousand men who marched on Independence Day made an excellent showing. America that these insular possessions are ready and willing to help in this emergency. The Philippines will be prepared.

The signal corps, the hospital corps and the quartermaster department were the ones about which there were the most misgivings. These have been overcome. In the signal corps it was found that plenty of trained telegraphers could be secured by enlisting the men who were in the telegraph division of the Bureau of Posts. This department of the government is in complete charge of all telegraphic lines in the islands, and naturally has a large staff of operators. It was induced to allow a percentage of operators to join the Guard.

From the Philippine General Hospital in Manila other hospitals throughout the islands and the College of Medicine of the University of the Philippines it was found that enough Filipino and American doctors could be secured for the medical corps, and the solution of the quartermaster problem was just as simple. In the quartermaster's department of the United States army, ever since the American occupation of the islands, a certain percentage of the employees have been Filipinos. They have been in the service as teamsters, chauffeurs, clerks, checkers, and other capacities. From this source comes the Q. M. C. of the P. I. N. G.

Colonel Lincoln C. Andrews, U. S. A., now inspector general of the Guard, said that the officers and men of the militia are to-day being trained for war service. There will be no waiting until the acceptance of the offer of the islands of twenty-five thousand men, he said, but the Philippines will go ahead and show America that these insular possessions are ready and willing to help in this emergency. The Philippines will be prepared.

Explorers Didn't Know How They Got In or Out

It used to be told of the early explorers of the Mississippi that, after entering the delta, they never knew how they got inside, and that, after passing through it to the Gulf, they never knew how they got outside. It was many years before the navigators fixed upon landmarks which enabled them to steer in anything like a straight course.—The Argonaut.

Camp at Greenville, S. C., Awaits Southern Guardsmen Not Fortunate Enough To Be Included in the Rainbow Division Which Will Lead the Way to France After Brief Training at Camp Mills—Health Conditions Excellent

By H. W. FRANCIS

GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug. 25.—Tucked snugly against the Southernmost spur of the Blue Ridge Mountains four miles from here lies the proud village of Paris. Until a few weeks ago its principal reason for existence seemed to be to provide an exasperating stopping place for Southern Railroad travellers, who indulged in facetious

comparisons of its centre square and the Place de la Concorde.

All it had in common with the French metropolis then was the sun-blistered name on its miniature depot. But now Paris, S. C., has come into its own; it has become a factor in the world war. Its tranquil tracts of blooming cotton and waving corn have disappeared, and from its trampled fields have risen hundreds of military buildings.

Its gently rolling slopes have been transformed into drill grounds, its wooded hills have been given over to manoeuvres; its very back yards have become bivouacs. Literally every square foot within the village confines has been surrendered to the task of training 25,000 National Guardsmen to "do their bit" on the battlefields of France. Paris, S. C., in short, has gone and in its place has risen Camp Sevier, the training place for the 30th Division, U. S. Army, which comprises the National Guard of North and South Carolina and Tennessee.

The transformation began on July 15, when Major Alexander C. Doyle, N. C. N. G., the construction quartermaster, and his assistants arrived. Four thousand men were put to work. Since that time 1,200 buildings have been erected, and to-day it was announced that the troops, now garrisoned in their home cities, would begin to move campward on Monday. Major General J. F. Morrison, U. S. A., will then assume command of the camp. He has been here a week overlooking the construction.

3,000 Already in Camp

Upward of 3,000 troops already are quartered at the camp. They include the 2d North Carolina Infantry, one company of the 1st Infantry, one of the 3d Infantry, one of the 2d South Carolina Infantry, three companies of the 1st Battalion, South Carolina Engineers, which has been ordered to Mineola, Long Island, to join the 22d Division and will leave here next Wednesday; two companies of the North Carolina Engineers, one troop of the 1st North Carolina Cavalry, one troop of the 1st Tennessee Cavalry, one company of the 1st and one of the 3d Tennessee Infantry, South Carolina Field Hospital No. 1, T. R. Co., Company No. 8, and No. 101, Illinois Quartermaster's Reserve Corps in North Carolina Truck Company, the North and South Carolina Quartermaster's Corps, and 120 Medical Corps recruits from Madison Barracks, New York.

These last were ordered to Camp Wadsworth, at Spartanburg, S. C., where the New York Guardsmen will train, but they were diverted here, Camp Wadsworth being unable to receive them. The camp here is regarded by the local "Parisians" as their own, it was established as a result of the efforts of Greenville's civic organizations, and although three and a half miles northwest from the city limits, it is generally known as the "Greenville Camp."

It covers a tract of 2,100 acres and enjoys an elevation of from 360 to 1,110 feet. Two miles to the north is Paris Mountain, named in honor of Richard Paris, an Indian trader who founded the city of Greenville as well as the village which takes his name. Twenty-five miles to the northwest of the camp is the main range of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Sixty per cent of the camp site was wooded, the remainder being under cultivation.

Kept Trees for Shade

As much of the timber as was possible was preserved by the camp constructors, and as a result the troops will enjoy excellent shade. Camp Sevier is a "semi-wooded" camp, tents being used to quarter the troops. The mess halls and other buildings required for the nine infantry and three artillery regiments extend in a circle around the tract, provided for a spacious close order drill courtyard within the circumference. The division headquarters in centre. A base hospital covering fifty acres occupies the highest ground on the site.

The lines of the Southern and Piedmont and Northern railroads run through the camp tract and are connected by spurs with a series of great storehouses. The construction has proceeded without labor hindrance, and the builders are assured the camp will be the first in the country to be formally accepted by the government.

The work was accomplished entirely by local contractors, J. F. Gallivan and Joseph E. Sirmine. Assisting Major Doyle were Captain E. R. Stanton, N. C. N. G.; Captain Hiram Stanley, N. C. N. G.; Captain M. G. McDonald, N. C. N. G.; Captain A. S. Ancrum, S. C. N. G.; and Captain Daniel B. Kimball, U. S. R.

Trouble threatened when the water company supplying Greenville attempted to exact a higher water rate than was considered equitable. Federal pressure was brought to bear, and the government is now getting the 1,250,000 gallons required daily at 8 cents per 1,000 gallons. The city, however, has brought condemnation proceedings and is planning to take over the objecting water company's plant and operate it under the direction of a commission.

Excellent Water Supply

The camp's water supply and that of the entire city has been found to be unusually excellent. The water flows by gravity from reservoirs high in Paris Mountain.

General health conditions have been found by Captain T. E. Scott, Medical Corps, U. S. A., to be good. Typhoid is practically unknown, the tuberculosis death rate is extremely low and the surrounding country is singularly free from the mosquito.

Greenville has no "red light" district, but occasional instances of immorality are receiving the attention of the city, state and Federal authorities, and everything possible is being done to prevent an influx of undesirable after the troops arrive.

The Young Men's Christian Association, the Playground and Recreation Association of America, the Red Cross and all the usual camp welfare working organizations are engaged in "making things pleasant" for the soldiers. Greenville is "dry," but the inevitable "moonshiner" keeps the authorities on the jump. Whiskey is purchasable at high prices in low places, but the patronage is falling off under the constantly increasing difficulties presented by the law.

The city is united in its determination to observe properly the Sabbath, although many of the churches are placing a liberal construction on the term. The question of Sunday amusements for the troops is not expected to present a problem here because of the fact that the soldiers coming from sections where Sunday is also rigidly observed will be used to none which Greenville cannot provide on the Sabbath.

Plenty of Amusement

There is no lack of amusement on weekdays. Public receptions, dances, and social affairs of all varieties, at which officers and enlisted men are equally welcome, are held frequently and will be arranged almost daily when the great bodies of troops arrive. Greenville concedes first place for true Southern hospitality to no other city in the South, and any soldier in camp is welcome at any home at any time, class distinctions being thrown to the winds.

Two hundred Greenville girls stood in line to-night in one of the local halls and "any stranger in town, soldier or civilian," was invited to fall in single file and meet, in turn, each of the hostesses. The wholesome reception was followed by a public dance, the proceeds of which went to the Red Cross. Greenville believes it is the third city of importance in South Carolina.

Spartanburg, twenty-eight miles away, always has held that only Charleston and Columbia surpassed it in the number of its considerable civic importance since they succeeded in getting the New York National Guard to train there. But Greenville calmly points to its wide, carefully paved streets, its well stocked stores, the fifty-six cotton mill presidents, nearly all millionaires, living within its borders; its 21,944 other residents, its churches, colleges and clubs; and then if one is properly impressed it indicates the fourteen cotton mills and the 20,000 operative population just outside the city limits, and asks one blandly where New York would be without Brooklyn and the Bronx.

With four thousand camp workers and several thousand troops spending freely along Main Street, Greenville already has begun to feel some of the joys of a boom, what little space is not occupied by the government being taken up with poolrooms, lunch stands and cold drink pavilions. Business rotation, reorganization and expansion in the city is well advanced.

Second in interest to the camp is the "Keating child labor act," which becomes effective September 1. Government authorities now are engaged in taking a census of the children employed in the cotton mills in the vicinity, one of which the Woodside Mill is declared to be the largest complete cotton spinning plant under one roof in the world.

But child labor, business enlargement and even 24-cent cotton fall as conversational topics beside burning questions raised and energetic debates inspired by eager perusal of the war news at the principal street corners on the way to camp. The progress of possibility of a quick transfer to France of the Guardsmen of the Carolinas is universally and variously estimated.

Reeling that the troops will be "in Paris" in two weeks has caused one Guardsman moved out to Greenville's so-called suburb and collected his money, but it is easy on any day to find war-eager troopers who will lay attractive odds that they'll be rubbing shoulders with the poilus before cranberries are ripe.

can read the following opinion expressed by the Chancellor:

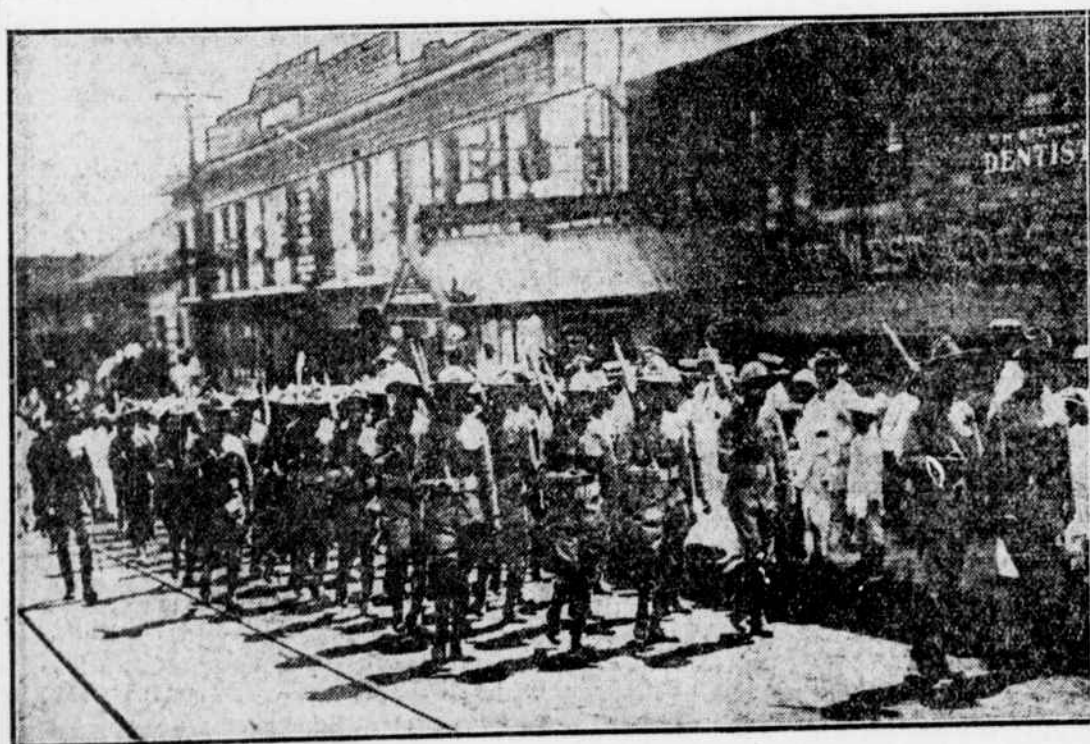
"The best scheme to break the resistance of the Parisians would be to give them some food; then to starve them; then to give them food again. It is the scheme of cudgeling. When you cudgel without stopping, it produces no effect at all; but if you stop and begin again, then you feel something. . . . I know it; I have been employed in a criminal tribunal and from time to time was obliged to cudgel the condemned people!"

And in the same memoirs, a little further, we find that other utterance of the German Chancellor:

"I hope that Paris will surrender next week. After the capitulation we will, of course, be obliged to send some food to the population; but before we do the people of Paris must give us their 700,000 rifles and their 400,000 machine guns. Otherwise we will not let them have a piece of bread. We will occupy all the forts of the inclosure and we will put the Parisians on diet until they have concluded with us a satisfactory peace!"

That is what Bismarck thought and said. This is what happened in 1870. The impartial public will judge whether what forty-six years ago was legal and human with regard to French women and French children is to-day cruel and inhuman with regard to German women and German children.

(Copyright, 1917, Otis F. Wood)



Philippine Guard parading in Manila on July 4